

TALMAGE,
Editor.

THE CHRISTIAN AT WORK

EVANGELICAL ALWAYS! SECTARIAN NEVER!

SPURGEON.
BONAR.

THE CHRISTIAN AT WORK is an independent, unsectarian Journal, devoted to Religion, Morals, Reform, News, Literature, Music, Science, Art, etc.; and is replete with every variety of matter suitable for the household, including Stories, Poems, Tales for Children, and other contributions by eminent writers. It is edited by

T. De WITT TALMAGE.

who is editor in fact, and not simply in name, and throws into the paper all of his wonderful talent and energy. In his own language, he says: "We take this chair not as a pastime, nor because we have nothing else to do, but because we feel that the Lord God calls us to the work." It is the only paper to which he in any way contributes. It contains each week an accurate stenographic report of his sermons, whose eloquence and earnest Christian character have given Dr. TALMAGE a world-wide reputation. He will also furnish regularly a series of **SPARKLING ARTICLES ON CURRENT TOPICS**, in addition to his usual editorial contributions.

C. H. SPURGEON,

the most famous preacher in the old world, will write for the CHRISTIAN AT WORK, and for no other paper in America.

Besides these, the paper has the assistance of an **ABLE EDITORIAL STAFF**, and the fullest assurance is given that no pains or money will be spared to make a paper profitable to all classes; one in which the educated will find inspiration, and the ignorant be able to spell out hope and consolation for all their troubles; one that children will gladly pick up as they come in from play, and one that shall encourage the old Christian just before he goes into the Shining Gate.

The form of the paper is a large quarto, sixteen pages, pasted and trimmed, and is convenient for reading, binding and preservation. There are no leaves to be cut, and the paper is read **AS CONVENIENTLY AS A BOOK.**

OUR OIL CHROMOS.

CONCLUDING that the day has passed for the class of chromos hitherto offered, we take a "new departure," and give our subscribers something **TEN TIMES BETTER**. In place of copying some pretty painting, costing a few hundred dollars, we reproduce, as best we can, three paintings by the great masters, worth, in the aggregate, **THIRTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS.**

The first and most noted is

"THE TWINS,"

BY SIR EDWIN LANDSEER, the greatest painter of animals that the world has ever produced. Our Chromo is a superb picture, measuring nearly two by two and a half feet in size, and would be worth about twenty dollars in the art stores. Two magnificent Scotch shepherd dogs are reclining upon the top of a shelving rock. At its base is one of those fine sheep for which England and Scotland are noted, and lying at her feet are the twin lambs, which give to the picture its name. A rich landscape completes the picture.

"A WEE BIT FRACTIONOUS,"

our next picture, is a recent production of the famous Scotch painter, THOMAS FAED, of the Royal Academy of Art. A beautiful matron, with dark hair and eyes, holds in loving embrace her little daughter. Its troubled face, the tear on its cheek, the broken playthings on the floor, and the demure look of the terrier, show very plainly that an April shower has clouded for a moment the day's sunshine. Our third picture, by the same eminent painter, is entitled

"SABBATH AFTERNOON."

A young and happy mother, with brown hair, blue eyes, and rosy cheeks, sits outside of her cottage door. She has been reading the good book, but it has fallen upon her lap, and she seems to be peacefully meditating upon what she has read. The little boy standing by her side has forgotten all about his "April showers" and troubles. In the back-ground is a lake, without a ripple. Further on, this side of a distant mountain, the smoke from a peasant's cottage lazily curls upward from behind the trees.

These two pictures make a most appropriate pair. They each measure fifteen and a quarter by nineteen and a quarter inches. The appropriate place for "The Twins" is that of a center-piece between the others.

PRICES LOWER THAN ANY.

The prices of the CHRISTIAN AT WORK, with this picture combination, are proportionately lower than those of any other religious weekly. We invite comparison.

PRICES FOR THE CHRISTIAN AT WORK.

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| 1. With either "The Twins," or both the other Chromos, unmounted..... | 3 00 | 3 15 |
| 2. With the "Twins," on Limp Canvas, or both the others mounted on Limp Canvas or Card-board | 3 50 | 3 75 |
| 3. With the "Twins," or both the other Chromos, mounted on Stretcher..... | 4 00 | 4 00* |
| 4. With all three of the Chromos unmounted..... | 4 00 | 4 25 |
| 5. With all three of the Chromos mounted on Limp Canvas..... | 4 50 | 4 75 |
| 6. With all three of the Chromos mounted on Stretcher..... | 5 00 | 5 00* |

When taken from Agents.	If sent to Office. (See Note).*
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* N. B. When subscriptions are sent to the office an additional charge is made to prepay postage on the Chromos. The stretcher mounted can be sent only by express, at subscriber's expense, which on direct lines is 75 cents. A large saving is therefore made by subscribing through the agent. For further particulars send for sample copy of the paper.

CHROMOS NOW ON HAND.

One cause which has greatly hindered the success of those who have offered chromos as a premium, has been the great delay in furnishing them to agents and subscribers. We have "taken time by the forelock," and have **NOW ON HAND** a great many thousands of our new chromos, ready to send **AT ONCE. LIBERAL COMMISSIONS. AGENTS WANTED.**

HORATIO C. KING, Gen'l Manager Agency Dep't.

H. W. ADAMS, Publisher, 102 Chambers St., New York.

M. S. RICHMOND, Gen. Agent for the Province of Ontario,
Toronto, Canada.

SABBATH AFTERNOON.

BY LILLIE E. BARR.

O Happy home! O peaceful scene!
She sitteth in a holy dream;
Her fair, sweet face, so calm,
Is lit by thoughts, serene and bright,
Of Saints who walk with Christ, in white,
And wave the Victor's palm.

Low droops the vine above her head,
The lake and moor around are spread,
The hills stretch far away.
The little child doth feel the power,
The holy influence of the hour,
And plays a stiller play.

O lovely mother sitting there!
Thy face the home of silent prayer.
O child by cares unwept!
O happy painter that could feel
The beauty holy thoughts reveal,
And choose so sweet a text!

THE CHILDREN'S CHOICE.

SCENE.—*A Pretty Sitting-room in Farmer Hill's Country Home.*

PERSONS.—*Farmer Hill and his Wife; Jack, aged 12; Nelly, 10; Mollie, 6; and Bobbie, 3 years old.*

"Well, children, why did you stay at the Beech Farm so late last night? I had to go to the town meeting without bidding any of you a 'good-night.'"

"Oh, papa! Oh, papa! Oh, papa!"

"Come, come, one at a time. Jack, you are the eldest; speak first."

"Uncle Will called at the school-house, and said he was going to the village to fetch home his new chromos, and he took us with him in the wagon. And then we went back with him, and it was nearly bed-time before we had looked at them and praised them as much as we wanted to."

"Tell me about the one you like best."

"My favorite is most as big as this (and the little fellow took in nearly a yard square), and it is two great, handsome sheep-dogs, that look as full of sense as boys generally do; and they are watching a splendid Cheviot ewe and her twin lambkins. Oh, I'd just like to watch such a pair myself on the green, sweet hills! Papa! I do want that picture so much; every farmer's son should have it."

"But," said Nelly, "that was not nearly the prettiest one. I like best 'Sabbath Afternoon.'"

"Well, Nelly, is that a church or a Sunday-school?"

"Neither, papa. It is a lovely woman sitting at the door of a pretty cottage, which faces moor-

land, lake, and mountains. But you can see nothing but the woman's face, it is so sweet, and calm, and full of holy thoughts. There is a pretty child at her knee; but she has forgotten, for the moment, everything but the 'Land very far off, and the King in his beauty,' she has been reading about in the bible on her lap. I wish I could look like her!"

"Try and feel like her, Nelly; beautiful thoughts will make a beautiful face."

Then Mary spoke, and said that neither of these were as pretty as her favorite.

"What," answered Farmer Hill, "has Uncle Will got three pictures?"

"Yes, indeed," replied Mary, "and my favorite is best of all."

"What is it like, little woman?"

"I guess the cunning little baby-girl in it has been 'a wee bit fractious,' that is what they called it, and it means *cross*, you know."

"Yes, I know, all little girls get so sometimes; it is natural to them, Mollie, darling, I think."

Mollie shook her pretty curls, and said, "Boys got cross, too," an imputation which Jack stoutly denied for himself and little Bobbie.

"Never mind, go on, Mollie. What about the little girl in the picture?"

"She is a very pretty little girl, papa; but she has been naughty, and she has broken her toy, and thrown her flowers down; and I am afraid she has been cross to her little doggie, for he looks as if he were feeling very badly about it. But the best part of it is, that her mother has not scolded or whipped her, but just taken her up in her arms, and is hushing her to her breast, and singing a sweet little song to her. I believe she's like my mamma, and knows little girls can't be good all the time. O, papa! please get me a picture like it."

"Where did Uncle Will get his?"

Mollie looked uncertain; but Jack spoke up readily: "He subscribed for the '*Christian at Work*,' and the pictures go with it."

"Really now! Mother, I have read a great deal about that paper lately; seems to me some great English preachers have their say in it."

"They are Spurgeon and Bonar, father, and besides, Talmage makes it all up, and has his sermons in it, and there is lots of nice reading beside. Guess you had best subscribe right away, father, and be sure and get 'The Twins,' father."

"No, no," said Nelly, "I want 'Sabbath Afternoon.'"

Mollie did not speak again, but she looked in her mother's face, and the kind, wise woman spoke for her:

"Husband, let us have the paper and *all the chromos*, they only cost \$5.00, nicely mounted and ready for framing. They will be the best spent dollars of the year."

And being a good husband he went and did as his wife desired him, and never was once sorry for it either.

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